



the war cry

No. 4361

TORONTO, JUNE 22, 1968

Price Ten Cents

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

growing edges

SO far it has been a pretty good year for grass in some areas, and grass can never be discouraged. The mower has been working overtime and the lawn has persistently been creeping out over the flower beds.

That is the nature of grass. It advances a few blades at a time. Alone in a desert, for instance, it would wither and die; but a few blades, growing together at the edges and making their own soil as they advance, form a little oasis ready to challenge the encroaching sands surrounding it. Each blade on the frontier draws sustenance from the soil contained by the grass behind it. Almost indestructible — but not quite! Sometimes the desert overwhelms it and wins.

That is how the Christian Church operates. The best representation is not necessarily in the large, prosperous worshipping communities or in mass rallies. A crowd attracts a crowd even in religious circles. The Church is best seen as a beleaguered minority, discountenanced and ridiculed, yet tenaciously holding out and advancing, here a little, there a little.

The Christian knows that "life alone

is found in Jesus", that He alone is the hope of a dying world; so, wherever the Christian is, he tries to make a little oasis in a dry and thirsty land.

Only physically is he ever alone. The missionary in the jungle village, the workman who lives a clean life in spite of the impleties and impurities that constantly assail his ears, the student who radiates love and forbearance in face of militant atheism on the campus — they all, besides being conscious of the company of the Unseen Friend, know that behind them is the strengthening, impelling power of the prayers of fellow-Christians. This is of greater moment than what is before and around them. They are on the growing edge of the Kingdom of God.

In spite of setbacks they know that ultimately this redemptive element in society will conquer, and that the prophecy of Isaiah will be fulfilled:

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them;
And the desert shall rejoice
and blossom as the rose.
It shall blossom abundantly and
rejoice even with joy and singing.



Earl Cox,
TV gardener

Photo by courtesy of
the CBC

the war cry

CANADA AND BERMUDA

Published weekly by The Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada. International Headquarters: 181 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. 4. William Booth, Founder Frederick Coutts, General Territorial Headquarters: 26 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario. Clarence D. Wiseman, Territorial Commander. All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario. Subscription Rates to any address: 1 year \$5.00. Send subscription to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada. Authorized as second class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash.

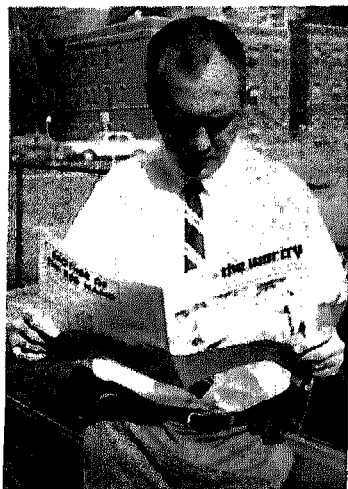
IN THIS ISSUE

NATURALLY, no newspaper can fulfil its function unless it uses the language of the people for whom it is intended.

That is why, in Canadian corps where there is a predominantly French-speaking community, Army officers distribute the "Cri de Guerre", the Army's official organ in French Switzerland, or "En Avant", the Army periodical published in Paris, together with other French literature. However, we feel we have a responsibility for French-speaking readers in Anglo-Saxon areas and for this reason, while as yet we cannot publish "The War Cry" in two languages as is the case in Switzerland, we hope to print articles in French from time to time, in spite of a few problems this presents. The news report from a Salvationist in Montreal on page seven is but a beginning. We are also exploring the possibilities of using Italian.

Probably no religious periodical covers such a wide field of readership as "The War Cry". Even among English-speaking peoples the language used by many preachers in church is not understood by those who seldom attend—and these form a large proportion of our readership. Our weekly Bible School is one way of learning this language and we commend this particularly to our regular readers who are confined to one room—either for their sickness or their sins!

Because Salvationists are a minority of our readers we are trying to keep news which is of particular Salvationist interest to a minimum. However, we know that many of our church friends and some readers who don't belong to any church have many friends within this Movement and are glad to read about them from time to time.



EDITORIAL:

Principles and Politicians

POLITICS is a matter upon which Christians may well agree to disagree. Like most western nations, this country was founded on solid Christian principles: disagreement comes on questions as to how these principles shall be guarded and applied in every new situation. When, on occasions, a principle for which most Christians would fight to retain is jeopardized in governmental proceedings, the debate rarely follows party lines.

There may be more of Christian principle in a candidate than in the party he represents. In some countries today there are political parties which profess to be Christian but their policies have never commanded the support of every churchgoer.

The Christian elector may be inclined to vote for a particular party whatever the candidate's imperfections may be. But is such a member likely to improve the quality of his party? If an honest politician may leave his party on a matter of principle, ought not an elector also be prepared to change allegiance?

If the candidate is not too imperfect he may gain the Christian's vote because he represents the party with the better leader. The quality of government depends even more upon the men at the top. History provides many examples of good men in positions of influence who have failed to make their goodness count. There have been others who have gained power by impressing the gullible with a veneer of religious activi-

ty, or frequent allusions to the Almighty, but who have shown little divine direction in their use of the powers invested in them. And there have been others, with and without Christian profession, who have enhanced their country's reputation and, incidentally, the political party to which they have adhered.

The Nonconformist conscience may not now exercise as big an influence on the government as it once did, but, despite the decline in church-going, politicians are still sensitive to the voice of the Church. It is probably still as powerful as all the pressure that the money and influence of groups like those of the gambling and liquor interests can bring to bear; but it may not always be so.

The appeal to self-interest which figures so prominently in electoral propaganda gives the average voter a low rating in altruism. This may be so; but the Christian must make it clear that there are still people who are concerned about the kind of life that is nearest to the New Testament conception of real life for all; who feel that society cannot continue forever as a cut-throat competition in self-benefit; and that it should be a community of people in which everyone has a part to play and a gift to offer and an opportunity for self-development.

In short, we should support those who have high ideals and apply them realistically. They can usually be found in every party.

"The War Cry" as a Weapon

TO newly commissioned officers of the "Messengers of the Faith" Session at the International Training College, General Frederick Coutts gave a two-fold message at their commissioning at the Royal Albert Hall, London, England.

First the General urged them to take their vocation seriously, for there was no greater task than of uplifting the name of Jesus. Succinctly, yet graphically, he made his second point—the message is for ever, in all places, at all times, more important than the messenger. That being so, life—in all its phases and aspects—must be an occasion for proclaiming the gospel.

A few days earlier on their Covenant Day he described some situations they would be able to face with the enabling grace of God. What he said was realistic and of practical value as witness his up-to-date references to both *The War Cry* and *The Young Soldier*, and their use as weapons in evangelism.

Royal Gift

SINCE the reign of Edward II, all sturgeon caught off the coast of Britain (except in special privileged places) have belonged to the Sovereign. Therefore, it was the Queen's prerogative to say how a sturgeon caught re-

cently off the Scilly Isles should be disposed.

Her Majesty decided to offer the four-foot fish to The Salvation Army. It eventually arrived, packed in ice, at Rookstone, the Women's Social Services eventide home at Sydenham, London, England. It was shared with the neighbouring women's eventide home at Ribblesdale.

Toleration

IN this ecumenical age religious intolerance is becoming a thing of the past. How different the atmosphere was in the Army's early days was made clear in a recent article which appeared in the *Galt Evening Reporter*.

Bob Bowman describes how, when the late Sir Wilfred Laurier was a member of the Quebec Legislature, he got into a brush with clergy who tried to prevent The Salvation Army from marching through the streets. Laurier declared: "The Army must be allowed to march; if necessary I will march at the head of its procession."

Mr. Bowman suggests that Laurier's liberality might have something to do with his upbringing. Although devout Roman Catholics, his parents sent him to live for two years with a Scottish Presbyterian family in nearby New Glasgow. Here he not only learned to speak English fluently but became a strong supporter of religious equality.

Youth Project

THE Territorial Youth Secretary announces that contributions amounting to \$1,207.99 were raised by corps cadets of the Canadian Territory for the special missionary project in January. This was for the purchase of song books for the boarding school at Kinshasa, Congo, for which a Canadian missionary, Major Emily Clarke, is responsible.

The amount raised by the corps cadets was in excess of the \$760 required. The balance has been sent to another Canadian officer, Captain Rhoda Reilly, of the Booth Memorial Hospital, Cape Town, to provide badly needed cots, mattresses, and linen for child patients.

Turning the Tubs

THE wife of the liquor seller—the only saloon in the town—said to her Negro washwoman in tones of despair, "If this town goes dry, I will not be able to pay you to do our washing any more. I do not know how we can live ourselves."

The generous-hearted coloured woman answered sympathetically, "Don't you worry honey. If this town goes dry and your husband has to shut up his liquor house, my husband won't be able to get drunk, and we'll have plenty, and you can come and do our washing." — from *Capital Gleanings*, newsletter of the Ottawa Men's Social Service Centre.

Come in off the street!

What happens when a man becomes involved in The Salvation Army's rehabilitation programme? Read this article and find out.



Front entrance to the Montreal Men's Social Service Centre.

WHAT do you do with an aging and massive five-story building in down-town Montreal on busy Notre Dame Street? Why you use it to rehabilitate men and repair furniture and other cast-offs of the relatively affluent Canadian society! You take this ordinary looking building (it used to belong to Northern Electric) give it a budget of \$420,000 a year and let The Salvation Army go to work. For nineteen years the Army has operated a rehabilitation work in Montreal and presently there are fifty-eight men involved in taking the programme.

If you are a person looking for help and you walk up to the door of this place some day, here is the routine. You are interviewed by the personnel officer (Major Ron Walker) and if he thinks the programme could do you some good then you are admitted. Then you are given a bed in the dormitory and issued fresh clothing as yours usually are not fit for human habitation! When you are settled, washed and given a meal you are introduced to Captain Walter Snelgrove, the works programme officer. He will assign you to a work area and you will work forty-four hours a week earning pay in addition to receiving your room and board. As well there will be participation in the spiritual programme of the centre. You will stay there as long as is needed to effect your rehabilitation. Usually a stay of six weeks is advised for residents for the centre.

Probably you will get to know Brigadier John Matthews who has fourteen years' experience in social work and before that twenty-eight years in corps. Then there is Captain Bob Kerton, who has an office in the building, and looks after immigration and travel as well as missing persons and a multitude of other tasks.

The building inside is not exactly like Mom's kitchen but it makes a pretty good home if you have been on skid row or travelling the rails back and forth across the country. There is a recreation room, with a pool table and easy chairs, a library and television lounge as well as a coffee bar where you can buy sandwiches, coffee, tea and cokes. You will be expected to attend chapel twice a week on Sunday and Wednesday nights. There will be movies on Friday evening and on Monday evening you will find the residents involved in the programme taking their Bible study seriously.

The whole philosophy

Religion isn't pushed down your throat, but you are left in no doubt that the philosophy behind the whole place finds its roots in the gospel of Jesus Christ. Soon it will filter through to you that these Salvationists and the men who have made it on the programme are different. Something has happened to them and their lives have been changed. Curiosity will give you a nudge and soon you will find that God Himself has taken a hand and you are being compelled to consider what He has to offer you. One of the integral parts of the programme is the interviews which are conducted by the officers at the centre.

There is lots to do at this huge centre and you won't be stuck for a job. Eighteen bright red Salvation Army trucks are on the road daily and they bring in anything from TVs and radios to furniture, shoes, bicycles—you name it and you will find it there! (A recent magazine article reports that some

young couples in Montreal were furnishing their apartments in "old Salvation Army"—meaning of course second-hand furniture purchased from the Army!) At the truck docks there are three massive balers which bale paper and cardboard in huge bundles. This is sold and the money is turned back to the rehabilitation programme.

There are a number of sorting rooms which are piled high and from these sorting rooms this material is directed into its proper area for refixing and reselling. There is a shoe repair shop, paint shop, bicycle repair shop and stove and washing machine repair area. As well the centre has a furniture and upholstery shop and a TV and radio repair shop. Scattered throughout metropolitan Montreal and some of the suburbs are four other stores run by The Salvation Army under the direction of this centre.

But to emphasize again the driving force behind this place. It is not the financial returns (although no one can afford to be without money) but the rehabilitation of lives which are broken and cast on the scrap heap of society. It is good that The Salvation Army can see hope and future for these people who indeed belong to God the Father.

—M.R.

For Sinners only!

HE pulled up on the right hand side as we were waiting for the stoplight to turn green. It was an old car with snorting, wide-mouthed exhaust pipes and a young fellow tensed over the wheel with a girl friend tight up against him.

"Here's a 'cowboy' for sure", I thought, easing my car forward slightly. Predictably, with a muted throb of the exhaust pipes, the "cowboy" pulled his car's nose up ahead too. Then the lights changed and varro-o-om, he was off in a trail of hot exhaust and squealing tires. At the last moment he swerved in front of me to avoid some parked cars and then "tramped it". The blating sound from the straight pipes echoed shattering along the street.

Another red light. This time I pulled into the right side, three cars back of the light while the "cowboy" was one in front of me in the left lane. The lights changed and much to "cowboy's" acute embarrassment the car in front of him signalled for a left turn but was held up by the oncoming traffic. Serenely I sailed by, giving a mental nod to the hostile young fellow impatiently cooped behind the left-turner.

In a hurry to get nowhere! Gotta beat the other fellow! Cut him off and give him no chance at all! You have to be kidding if you call this life. It's senseless and without meaning. Surely they know that 285 horses and smoking tires can't really hide the inner emptiness of a Christless life.

—JEREMIAH

"I wasted thirty years"

says BUD BLOOMFIELD, of London, Ontario

FOR thirty years of my life I wasted it by trying to live by the bottle. I had no control over alcohol whatever. I spent much time in hospital alcoholic wards with DT's and hallucinations. At one period of my life, I was in hospital twelve times in one year, but it was not the answer to my need. I was not cured.

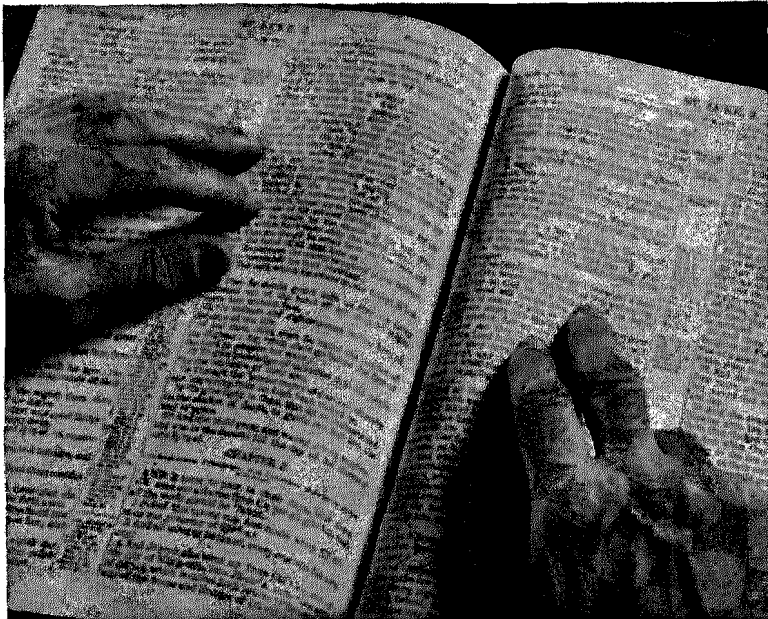
I lost the respect of my family and society. Getting jobs was not a difficult matter; holding them was the problem. I tried to figure out a way to beat my problems but constantly failed. That was my big mistake. I'd turn to alcohol and keep trying to figure out where the next drink was coming from. Beer, hard liquor, wine, bay-rum, green-river (after-shave lotion), canned heat; anything with alcohol in its contents—I'd drink it! I'd heard of God but never figured He could help me.

After spending time in jail in Windsor, I came to London. It was the best move I ever made. Brigadier Percy Johnson told me I could be cured by God, but I'd have to be "born again" of the Holy Spirit. I accepted Christ as my Saviour. My whole life has changed. This includes my living habits, and my thinking on moral and spiritual things.

I trust in and rely on God for guidance. I really have found that "Christ is the answer to my every need". Since I have proved myself to my three lovely daughters and a fine sister, I feel, after four years of sobriety and absolutely no desire for alcohol, God has cured me and I qualify to offer advice or at least a suggestion.

If you are an alcoholic and want help, ask God wherever you are to cleanse and cure you. It's not where you pray, but how you pray; in complete faith and trust in Him.

BIBLE School



Continuing studies in Hebrews by the Training Principal for Newfoundland, MAJOR E. READ.

Christ's better ministry

ONE day the enemies of Jesus asked Him (John 8:25), "Who are You?" No question could be more profound than that. Our writer has filled his first seven chapters, essentially, with the answer. We have in Hebrews one of the most comprehensive statements of truth about Christ in the New Testament. As Henrietta Mears says, "Jesus Christ is prominent on every page".

His pre-existence is implied by the statement that God created the world by Him (1:2). His deity is strongly emphasized, for the Father calls Him "God" (1:8). His incarnation comes into view when the writer says He was made lower than the angels (2:9). His earthly life, with its educative processes, its temptations and the bitter agony of Gethsemane, is stressed (2:10, 18; 5:8). His cross is quite central, for it is the supremely worthy offering of Himself which replaces all other sacrifices (7:27). His exaltation implies both His resurrection and His ascension (4:14; 10:12; 12:2). His present ministry of intercession is taught forcefully (7:25), and His second coming is not forgotten (9:28; 10:37). The writer to the Hebrews would have us know that Jesus is totally adequate for time and eternity.

Having shown who Jesus is, he now goes on to what Jesus does. The theme of the first seven chapters was the "more excellent name" of Jesus (1:4). Now, for the next three chapters, we are led into the glories of His "more excellent ministry" (8:6). His ministry is seen to be better than the Mosaic covenant (chapter 8), better than the Day of Atonement (chapter 9), and better than the tabernacle ritual (chapter 10).

CHRIST'S MINISTRY BETTER THAN THE MOSAIC COVENANT (8:1-13):

Long before reaching this point in Hebrews the reader will have realized how indispensable is an acquaintance with the Old Testament. How could one intelligently appreciate studies based on Moses, Aaron, Joshua, Abraham, Levi and Melchizedek without having read the ancient accounts of their lives? If that was true of Old Testament personalities, with whom Jesus was contrasted in the first section of Hebrews, it is just as true of old Testament institutions which are now to be considered. The first of these is the covenant God made with the Israelites when Moses led them (see Exodus 24:3-8).

EPISTLE TO THE HEBREWS—18

The word covenant is central to the thought of this chapter. It appears eight times here, as well as several times in chapters nine and ten. A covenant is a contract or agreement between two parties, either individuals or groups. A number of points may be made to fill out this definition:

1. Both parties pledge something to each other, and agree to keep the conditions of the covenant. They may meet as equals and discuss the terms of the covenant, as in a treaty or a marriage, for example.

2. In another kind of covenant, the parties are not equals. In most Bible covenants, the contracting parties are God and mankind, and it is obvious that man can never meet God as though both were of the same stature. In the covenants being discussed here in Hebrews eight, God

took the initiative. Man's part is only to refuse or accept the offer on God's terms.

3. The nearest earthly comparison to the covenant between God and man is a last will and testament. One man bequeaths to his heir certain properties; the heir simply accepts the bequest on the terms laid down. For this reason, the same Greek word *diatheke* is translated both "testament" and "covenant" in this context (compare 7:22 and 8:6).

4. A testament is never in force until the testator dies. Correspondingly, there must be death associated with God's covenants. This comparison is worked out in detail in chapter

tered voluntarily, it created mutual obligations. "This was why Israel's religion was essentially ethical from its beginnings" one writer explains.

The Old Covenant was between God and Israel. Because its mediator was Moses, it is usually called the Mosaic Covenant. The New Covenant is between God and believers in Jesus. Christ is its mediator, therefore it is called the Covenant of Grace. This New Covenant is better for two reasons—because of its better Priest (8:1-6a) and because of its better promises (8:6b-13). We will examine these in some detail in the next lesson.

Miracles of Grace

"HOW true it is that a "brief encounter" can cause a drastic change in the life of an individual. Consider one of the two malefactors who were crucified with our Lord. He was one of a band of brigands, an old-time gangster, whose conscience had probably long-since ceased to tick over. What was his background? Where and how was he brought up? What were his parents like? What kind of physical and mental hereditary instincts were his? It is impossible to postulate.

He was, however, destined to die in the limelight of the central scene of divine strategy, one on the right hand, the other on the left, who, true to type "railed" on Jesus saying: "If Thou be the Christ, save Thyself and us."

A brief encounter

His companion was ending his life fully conscious, yet dying in agony, in the full glare of publicity. But miraculously a smouldering of sympathy flickered as he looked at Jesus. He answered his companion: "Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation? And we indeed justly; for we receive the due rewards of our deeds: but this Man hath done nothing amiss." Then still looking at Jesus he said: "Lord, remember me when Thou comest into Thy Kingdom." Momentarily, as their eyes met, the pain, physical and mental, abated. "The brief encounter" had become the portal to paradise.

(Continued on page 5)

Mathematics of faith

by COLONEL GEORGE B. SMITH

WHEN Dr. Albert Einstein was living in retirement at Princeton University, a school-girl often visited him. Her mother inquired the reason. The girl said: "I have trouble with my arithmetic homework. People said that at No. 112 there lived a very big mathematician who is also a very good man. So I asked him to help me with my homework. He was very willing and explained everything so well. He said I could come whenever I find a problem too difficult."

Great humility

The mother was alarmed at the child's boldness and went to Dr. Einstein to apologize for her daughter's behaviour. Einstein said: "You don't have to apologize. I have learned more from the conversations with the child than she did from me."

What humility! This was the great man who in 1905 presented thirty pages of mathematical formulae we know today as

Einstein's *Theory of Relativity*, which superseded Newton's discoveries in mathematics and gravitation, and upset all preconceptions of the structure of the universe accepted as the basis for study in the universities of Europe since 1687, when Newton had published his discoveries.

Einstein's theory of the curvature of light rays and of space were proved, and he was awarded the \$24,000 Nobel Prize, which he gave away.

There are qualities of heart beyond calculation. When someone asked Mrs. Einstein if she understood her husband's theory of relativity, she replied, "No, but it does not make any difference to our happiness." After showing his students his priceless books, the principal of a Scottish university, a man of great learning, said, "Before we say good night, I would like to say that I prize your affection more than all my own learning, and your respect above all these volumes".

It is fashionable today to reduce everything to mathematical formulae, to think that faith can be resolved in the calculations of a computer, that life is a matter of statistical precision. Some scientists say God is "The Divine Mathematician", who fashions His world on the principle that two-and-two make four without deviation or variation.

We would not argue against mathematical theory, but there must be room for those spiritual elements of faith and love which defy all mathematical calculations.

Can't be measured

Love cannot be measured in pounds and ounces. We do not assess the influence of Calvary by the height of that "green hill outside the city wall" or by the width of the cross. The profound meaning of the "Love" chapter—I Corinthians 13—cannot be encompassed by the twenty-six letters of the alphabet! The real essence of substance in God's world is not material but spiritual, and remains forever incalculable.

"Two and two make four", says the materialist, "live up to that, what need is there of faith?" But is it a final fact? Do two globules of quicksilver added to two others make four? We know they make one! Jesus accepted the fact that two-and-two in faith could make one when He prayed, "That they all may be

Miracles of Grace

(Continued from page 4)

As darkness covered the earth and the holy mystery of Calvary's agony finished, would it be presumptuous for one to imagine the entry into paradise of our Lord, accompanied by His miracle of grace.

"There is a hill in Jewry, Three crosses pierce the sky, On the mid-most He is dying, To save all those who die. A little hill, a kindly hill, for those in jeopardy."

—Colonel David Wellman

one; as Thou, Father, art in Me, and I in Thee, that they also may be one in Us" (John 17:21).

In Leviticus, God promises victory to the Israelites in these terms: "And five of you shall chase an hundred, and an hundred of you shall put ten thousand to flight" (Lev. 26:8). The modern schoolboy would say that God had got His arithmetic wrong, for working it out on the ratio of five to a hundred it should read: "Shall put two thousand to flight". But with God there is always the incalculable factor determined by faith alone.

In a changing world our faith must rest in the unchanging love of God which is the larger reference of the immeasurable. "We cannot rest in science, for science knows no rest; like Jonah's gourd it doubles itself while he sleeps." Trust in scientific certainty, and one may find oneself soon outdated, for calculations of time are mere rudiments of eternity.

*In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
For Thee, O Master, let me live.*

Request from Yemen

FROM the Church of South Arabia (located in the Shelkh Othman district of Aden, in the People's Republic of South Yemen) has come an interesting letter concerning "The Soldier's Armoury". The letter was addressed to Salvationist Publishing and Supplies, Ltd., in England and reads:

"We are greatly profiting as a Mission from reading together 'The Soldier's Armoury' and would be grateful if you could send copies of July-December, 1968."

The order was not a large one: three copies for the Mission and one copy to be sent to the Red Sea Mission in Ashara, Ethiopia; but it is encouraging for those who have a hand in producing this devotional booklet to know that it is appreciated in the areas named.

A PERSONAL CHALLENGE TO YOU!

We want your personal involvement in an urgent appeal which needs the help of every thinking and concerned Salvationist. Quite frankly, there is a desperate shortage of officers as the needs of our fast-moving society far outstrip the Army's ability to meet such need. There are many diverse opportunities which must go unanswered simply because there is not sufficient personnel. If you feel that God has called you to give your life to His service in the Army, then fill in the coupon below and mail it now to THE CANDIDATES SECRETARY, 257 Victoria St., Toronto 2, Ontario, or 21 Adams Ave., St. John's, Newfoundland. Or, if you are too old to enter training college, then pass on this appeal to some young person who might benefit.

I WOULD LIKE MORE INFORMATION ABOUT SALVATION ARMY OFFICERSHIP

Name

Address

Corps

Age Education

A Stormy Afternoon at Mount Pleasant

A ill-timed thunderstorm made the annual Memorial Day event in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto, an unforgettable occasion. It washed out most of the proceedings — for the first time in at least thirty-five years, according to one regular attender.

The promising sunshine had disappeared by the time North Toronto Band began to play a prelude for the assembling congregation, hopefully assuring them that "Bright skies will soon be o'er me, where the dark clouds have been". But the umbrellas

Toronto's Memorial Day Meeting conducted under adverse conditions

were still unfurled an hour later.

At 3 p.m. Colonel Frank Moulton faced a company of people already fleeing for shelter under the trees as he invited them to dismiss. Twenty minutes later, the thunder having lessened, the leader of the Service of Remembrance, Colonel Leslie Russell, emerged from cover, stood at the rostrum among the abandoned chairs and directed the wet but willing crowd to sing a verse half-way down the printed programme. Heads were bared as Colonel Moulton read out the names of the fourteen retired and six active officers who have died during the past year. Cadets of the Toronto Training College, standing beneath the now dripping trees, sang "Promoted to Glory".

With the rain still falling heavily three people came out to lay wreaths in memory of those who had passed on. Colonel Cornelius Knaap (R) in recognition of officers, Corps Sergeant-Major Jim Charlton for the soldiers, and Mrs. G. Martyn, one of the survivors of the 1914 *Empress of Ireland* disaster, calling to mind the Salvationists who perished in that shipwreck.

Colonel Gilbert Best (R), with an intimate knowledge of so

many of the Salvationists being remembered, offered a prayer, thanking God for their faith under overwhelming pressures and their quietness and confidence in troubled times, and pleaded that there might be a quickening of a like faith in the home, the nation and the world at large.

The note of triumph and praise was echoed in the short address by Colonel Russell. "Our eyes are on the eternal gates" he assured the dampened and by now rather dispirited crowd. "As we think of the battles won by those who have entered, let us pray that we may be as faithful as they."

"Let nothing disturb thee" sang the cadets, by way of a benediction, before Lieut.-Colonel Alfred Simester closed with prayer. A particularly strong gust of wind showered over them the contents of sodden leaves. "All things are passing" continued the cadets, undaunted. And by the time the people arrived home for supper the storm had really passed and bright skies were o'er them.

This year's anniversary will surely go down in history as the Memorial Day when the weather disbanded the band to provide its own apt, though uncomfortable accompaniment..

Officers Promoted to Glory

since Memorial Day, 1967

Sr.-Captain George Yates (P)	May 27, 1967
Mrs. Brigadier Clifford Milley	June 17, 1967
Mrs. Major Frederick White (R)	June 26, 1967
Sr.-Major Margaret Beaumont (R)	June 29, 1967
Mrs. Brigadier Frederick Knight (R)	July 7, 1967
Mrs. Brigadier Gordon Barfoot	July 10, 1967
Brigadier George Voisey (R)	August 31, 1967
Mrs. Brigadier Clayton Thompson	September 12, 1967
Mrs. Brigadier Theodore Dyck	September 22, 1967
Mrs. Brigadier Howard Orsborn	October 27, 1967
Mrs. Auxiliary-Captain Albert Murkin	December 7, 1967
Mrs. Brigadier James Barclay (R)	January 6, 1968
Mrs. Colonel Rufus Spooner (R)	January 9, 1968
Mrs. Brigadier John McElhiney (R)	January 24, 1968
Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Peter Forbes (R)	February 7, 1968
Mrs. Sr.-Major Walter Boshier (R)	February 8, 1968
Lieut.-Colonel Wallace Bunton (R)	February 28, 1968
Mrs. Sr.-Major Samuel Wight (R)	March 11, 1968
Mrs. Major Philip Woolfrey (R)	March 14, 1968
Mrs. Sr.-Major Hubert Porter (R)	May 11, 1968

Outpouring and Up-soaring

A TESTIMONY period during a recent Sunday night meeting at Peterview, Nfld. (Major and Mrs. Edward Necho), suddenly changed to a prayer meeting which ended at 11 p.m. with seventy seekers at the Mercy Seat.

Attendance at the home league is increasing, extra chairs having to be brought into the school auditorium where the meetings are held. Mrs. John Blake has seven daughters-in-law as new members of this section and another in the home league at Sault Ste. Marie (Steelton).

NOTES IN PASSING

Officers are being withdrawn from the following corps as of June 27th, 1968:

In the Quebec and Eastern Ontario Division, Roxboro Corps will become an outpost of Montreal Citadel; Montreal North and Maisonneuve will be outposts of Rosemount Corps.

Port Colbourne Corps, in the Southern Ontario Division, will become an outpost of Welland.

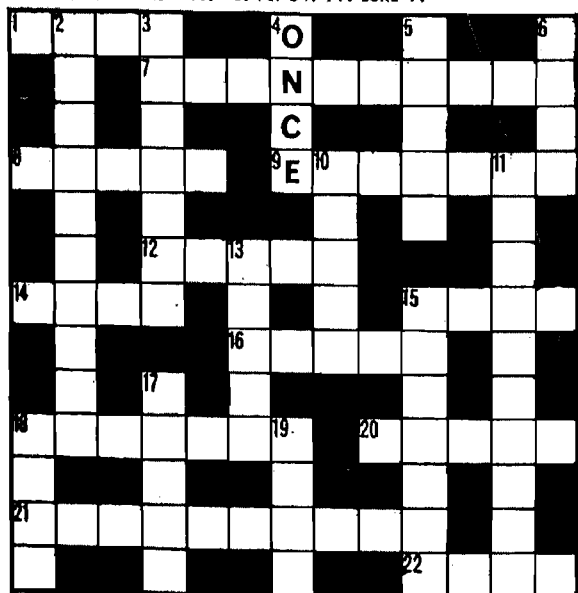
* * *

A baby boy has arrived in the home of Major and Mrs. Alex Anthony of Botwood, Nfld., and Lieutenant and Mrs. Barrie Irwin of Whitby have welcomed a baby girl.

Where a dash is printed, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given, to be used if needed.

- | ACROSS | DOWN |
|--|--|
| 1. A city of Lydia (4) | 2. "I intreat thee also, true —, help those women which laboured with me in the gospel" (10) |
| 7. Rehun acted in this capacity while Shimshai was scribe (10) | 3. The rich man's steward was asked to give one of his stewardship (7) |
| 8. Less than a bellow underneath! (5) | 4. The faith which was — delivered unto the saints (4) |
| 9. Christ's enemies mind such things (7) | 5. Scold or rate (5) |
| 12. Poetically beneath (5) | 6. Our Lord said to watch and do this always (4) |
| 14. Balaam fell thus on his face when he saw the angel (4) | 10. Son of Jacob and Zilpah, named by Leah (5) |
| 15. "— me with food convenient for me" (4) | 11. King Darius called with such a voice to Daniel (10) |
| 16. Job said no mention should be made for this or of pearls (5) | 13. No, 10 down did not drive out the inhabitants of this place (5) |
| 18. The Psalmist declared that this bird had found a nest (7) | 15. The Psalmist said his enemies "— with their tongue" (7) |
| 20. Isaiah said the lion would eat this like the bullock (5) | 17. Eutychus fell into a deep one (5) |
| 21. We should abstain from all this of evil (10) | 18. "Evil shall — the wicked" (4) |
| 22. Jesus was hit upon the head with one (4) | 19. "When the day began to — away, then came the twelve" (4) |

REFERENCES ACROSS: 1. Acts 27. 7. Ezra 4. 9. Phil. 3. 14. Num. 22. 15. Pro. 30. 16. Job. 28. 18. Ps. 84. 20. Is. 65. 21. 1 Thess. 5. 22. Mark 15. DOWN: 2. Phil 4. 3. Luke 16. 4. Jude. 6. Luke 21. 10. Gen. 30. 11. Dan. 6. 13. Jud. 1. 15. Ps. 5. 17. Acts 20. 18. Ps. 34. 19. Luke 9.



SOLUTION TO THIS WEEK'S PUZZLE

ACROSS: 1. MYRA. 7. CHANCELLOR. 8. BELOW. 9. EARTHLY. 10. FELLOW. 11. LAMENTABLE. 12. SLAY. 13. WEAR. 14. ASHER. 15. ACCOHO. 16. FLATTER. 17. PRAY. 18. ONCE. 19. SLATE. 20. REED. 21. APPEARANCE. 22. YOKEL. DOWN: 2. CORAL. 3. CORAL. 4. CORAL. 5. CORAL. 6. CORAL. 7. CORAL. 8. CORAL. 9. CORAL. 10. CORAL. 11. CORAL. 12. CORAL. 13. CORAL. 14. CORAL. 15. CORAL. 16. CORAL. 17. CORAL. 18. CORAL. 19. CORAL. 20. CORAL. 21. CORAL. 22. CORAL.



**Garnet Cassell —
Smiths Falls, Ont.**

● This candidate was converted as a child in the Smiths Falls Corps. In his teens his enthusiasm for The Salvation Army and the Lord's service began to wane, but one Sunday morning after his marriage the Lord spoke very definitely to him. Garnet testifies, "I opened my heart's door, and Christ came in, in all His fulness."

Since his rededication to the Lord, he has been active in the corps as a Company Guard and more recently as Acting Sergeant-Major, and has been influential in leading children and adults to make decisions for Christ.

Although successfully established in his own construction business, Garnet Cassell became conscious of God's leading in another direction. In the fall of 1967, he and his wife dedicated their lives to Salvation Army officership. Since that dedication, Garnet has sought to prepare himself spiritually and educationally for his life's work.

Candidates Accepted for Training, 1968-70

**Candidate and Mrs.
Garnet Cassell**

**Mrs. Isobel Cassell —
Smiths Falls, Ont.**

● Mrs. Cassell has a Baptist background but was introduced to the Salvation Army Sunday school as a child by a young friend in Smiths Falls. She liked the Army very much although she still maintained contact with her church. After her marriage she rededicated her life to God and made The Salvation Army her place of worship.

Mrs. Cassell and her husband then sought to establish a Christian home for their son of eight years and two daughters of five and three years. They have been a helpful Christian influence in the corps and community. Mrs. Cassell has been the Songster Leader at the corps for about ten years as well as serving as Guide Captain and corps pianist.

Besides being a homemaker, she has been working as a hospital switch-board operator. She is looking forward now to training college days, and to the joy of leading people to the Christian way of life.

**Candidates S. Foster
and K. MacLuskie**



**Kathleen MacLuskie —
Nanaimo, B.C.**

● She was brought up in a Christian home as the daughter of a Baptist minister, and was only five years of age when converted. Even at such an age she was not too young to know that the Lord and His plan of salvation presented the only hope. She has never doubted that Christ has saved her.

During youth councils held in Nanaimo she publicly dedicated her life to Salvation Army officership. Since then she has particularly tried to lead her friends to the realization of the need of the saving power of Christ in their lives.

The candidate's avenues of service have been as Company Guard, Youth Group President, President of Inter-School Christian Fellowship, and Counsellor at a Welfare Camp. Recently she has been assisting her father, who is the Envoy in charge of Cranbrook Corps. She is presently employed as cashier and typist with a telephone company in Cranbrook.

**Candidate Sandra Foster —
Armdale, N.S.**

● Sandra was brought up in The Salvation Army in Stellarton, Nova Scotia, and was converted at the age of ten during Decision Sunday.

About a year ago she allowed the Holy Spirit to take full control of her life.

The candidate believes that God's plan for her to be a Salvation Army officer actually began when she was a child, and increasingly God has put the desire in her heart to help others find Christ.

Sandra has been working for The Salvation Army's Divisional Headquarters in Nova Scotia as a stenographer. At the Armdale Corps she has been Guide Captain, Band Member, Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major and Youth Group President. She has significant abilities in music and art, and works well with young people. Her Divisional Youth Secretary indicates that she did an excellent job as supervisor of waitresses at the divisional camp last summer.

Nouvelles de Montréal

UNE activité des grands jours régnait à notre poste, quelques chaises qui avaient l'habitude de se reposer, empilées les unes sur les autres en arrière de notre salle, ont dû, bon gré mal gré, venir s'aligner avec leurs compagnes afin d'offrir un siège à tous nos visiteurs.

Sur l'estrade, nous remarquons en plus de nos officiers: la Brigadiere N. Brokenshire et la Capitaine Vachon, les officiers responsables de l'hostellerie pour hommes du 1620 rue St. Antoine: Le Brigadier et Madame Mattison et le Capitaine et Madame W. Bird, et aussi, pour la première fois en uniforme, notre camarade Gerard Martineau, c'est qu'il devait ce

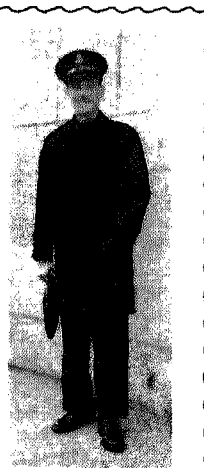
matin là signer son enregistrement de soldat dans notre Armée.

Une dizaine de ses compagnons de l'hostellerie avaient tenus à assister à son enregistrement. Notre camarade Muriel Thiebaut était aussi venu tout spécialement de Sherbrooke et nous ne pouvions la laisser repartir sans lui donner la chance de participer, c'est ainsi qu'elle pu donner à plusieurs reprises au cours de la journée son témoignage et nous apporta le message lors de la réunion du soir.

Nous voudrions remercier tout spécialement la Brigadier Mattison pour avoir eu le courage de nous adresser quelques mots en français, Madame Mattison pour nous avoir fait profiter de ses talents de pianiste; le Capitaine et Madame Bird, pour leurs brefs, mais enrichissants témoignages.

Nous sommes repartis, heureux de cette réunion, louant Dieu, qui loin d'être mort comme certains le prétendent, est vivant et actif parmi nous, capable de transformer une vie, nous en avions la preuve sous les yeux, en la personne de notre camarade Gerard Martineau.

M. Mompain
(War Cry correspondent)



**GERARD
MARTINEAU**



These six smiling young Indians were recently enrolled as junior soldiers at Glen Vowell, B.C., by Captain Denis Skipper, seen standing at the rear of the group with his wife.

ANNIVERSARY—



YOUNG Randy Reid assists Mrs. Carrie Cooper to cut the corps anniversary cake at Deer Lake, Nfld. With them are the corps officers, Captain and Mrs. Donald Snook.

The weekend meetings were led by Major Ed Read, Captain Shirley Rowsell and six cadets from the St. John's Training College. A dramatic item by the cadets and items by the combo and male quartet were features of the united youth rally on Saturday. Many souls sought salvation at the close of Sunday's meetings.

You are welcome at the
**JACKSON'S POINT CAMP
AUDITORIUM**

for regular summer
Sunday meetings at
10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m.
June 30th and July 7th

Meetings led by
**MAJOR and MRS. GEORGE
CLARKE and JANE**

VIC KINGSTON reports on

New Zealand Band's Visit to Toronto

HAVING indulged in a little friendly adjudicating (and what bandsman doesn't) on the way home from Kitchener, one conclusion we came to was that the Wellington Citadel Band was one of the smoothest, best controlled bands we had ever listened to. It was then with keen anticipation that we awaited the arrival of the band at Danforth (Toronto) the following morning.

The hall was full for the musical prelude to the holiness meeting when the band revealed attention to detail which we had missed in the vast Kitchener Arena the night before. The highlight of this period was surely the sheer beauty of "A Pilgrim Song" (Monks Gate) with the music of Bandmaster Tom Rive and the artistry of Bandmaster Bert Neeve and his men blending to perfection. Our hearts were attuned to the spirit of worship as we moved into the holiness meeting.

The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel A. P. Simester, introduced the leader of the band for this tour, Major Lawrence Weggery, who told us something of his conversion, of his visit to Canada for flying training during World War II and of his becoming a Salvationist through con-

tact with a Servicemen's Band during service in Calcutta. "Sweet hour of prayer" (Erik Leidzen) was the band's contribution to the morning meeting, the male chorus sang "What a friend we have in Jesus" and the Danforth Songsters, "Humbly I wait".

Captain John Bate, the only officer in the band, was most refreshing with his Bible message. Bandsman Ray Atherford, accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Marion Wallace, played "The Lord's Prayer" as a cornet solo, a benediction indeed.

ON Sunday afternoon the Bramwell Booth Temple was filled to capacity when, with Captain John Bate as compere, we moved through an hour-and-a-half of music to suit all tastes. Representing the three host corps for the day, Danforth, Dovercourt and Toronto Temple, Bandmaster Wilf. Mountain was invited to conduct the visitors in the universally popular "Red Shield" march from the pen of a New Zealander, Brigadier Henry Goffin. Soloists were Bandsman Gordon Hildreth (euphonium) in "The Song of the Brother" and Bandsman Lester Harford in a scintillating cornet solo, "Life's Pageant", especially written for



Captain George King (PRO) accepts cheque for \$600 for Red Shield Appeal from Hamilton Insurance Adjusters' Club Executive: (left to right) Messrs. Joe Comiskey, Bob Kadwell, Jim Fraser and Mike Rain.

this tour by Terry Camsey of the International Staff Band.

The final number of the afternoon was from the pen of another New Zealander, Major Dean Goffin—a selection, "Memories of Italy", which called out the best from every section of the band, a brilliant piece of music. This band never seems to be extended, it always appears to have an untapped reserve.

AND so we came to the final meeting of this wonderful day. The band again turned to Erik Leidzen with "At the Master's feet" and the male chorus sang beautifully "Take the name of Jesus with you". The singing, under the leadership of Bandsman Ray Atherford, matched the playing.

Deputy Bandmaster Bruce Parkinson, who was for a period Bandmaster of the Wellington Citadel Band, gave a helpful testimony and the songster brigades of Dovercourt and Toronto Temple added to the blessing of the meeting by their singing. Major Weggery, again drawing on his own experience, gave a challenging message.

I said earlier that this was the

Below: Platform scene at Toronto Temple during the visit of Wellington Citadel Band. Front row (left to right) are B/M. W. Mountain (Danforth), B/M. I. Watkinson (Dovercourt), B/M. R. De'Ath (Toronto Temple), Major L. Titcombe, Brigadier K. Rawlins, Captain J. Bate and Major L. Weggery (of Wellington), Lieut.-Colonel A. Simester, Major F. Halliwell (Toronto Temple), Major R. Hollman (Dovercourt), Major E. Brown (Danforth) and Bandsman C. Ede (Dovercourt).

Left: Bandmaster H. Neeve, of Wellington, autographs record sleeve while the Bandmasters of the three sponsoring bands look on.



final meeting of the day but our comrades from New Zealand drew on that reserve, about which I have already written, to bring us a few more items. A highlight was the playing of a pianoforte solo by Mrs. Marian Wallace, Mus.Bac., F.T.C.L., A.R.C.M., L.R.A.M., to the superb accompaniment of a brass ensemble. To finish this great day Bandmaster Bert Neeve chose the stirring festival march by the late Colonel Jim Merriitt, "The Canadian"; little wonder that the congregation of some 750 rose to its feet as the final notes sounded to give the band a great ovation!

Bandsman Charlie Ede, on behalf of the sponsoring corps and for us all, said, "Thank you". Thus ended a wonderful day, during which many new friendships were formed, untold blessings received, and we believe, the Kingdom of God extended through the visit of a humble but talented group of Salvationists.

Teen-age Conference

IN an effort to reach the young people of the Gambo area of Newfoundland to assist them in finding a solution to the many problems with which they have to cope, a teen-age conference was organized by the Army and local clergy.

An advisory committee consisting of nine students of the Smallwood Academy was elected by their fellow students to make recommendations as to what should be included in this conference. Three students from the Gambo Corps—Gerald Warren, John Goulding and Linda Goulding—acted on the advisory committee.

The theme for the conference, proposed by Corps Cadet Gerald Warren, was "Religion for youth, makes youth for religion". Special speakers were invited to speak to the students on the following topics: The teenager and his relationship to the church; the teenager and his relationship to the community and, finally, the boy-girl relationship. Speakers were the Rev. David Pearce (Anglican), the Rev. A. B. LeGrow (President of the United Church Conference) and Major Edward Read, Principal of the Officers' Training College, St. John's.

Student participation followed as the assembly of 120 young people of the three denominations divided into groups for discussion of questions arising out of, and relating to the topics covered by the three speakers.

The conference concluded with a sing-along, with Salvationists providing much of the musical talent.—Captain James Cooper.



Airport greeting for Colonel and Mrs. Russell (centre) from the Regina corps officers, Captain and Mrs. Keith Hall, and (at rear) Mr. H. Stevens, chairman of the advisory board, and the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Stanley Jackson.

Regina Rendezvous

AFTER being greeted at the airport by Mr. H. Stevens, chairman of the Advisory Board at Regina, Sask. (Captain and Mrs. F. Keith Hall), and local Salvationists, Colonel and Mrs. Leslie Russell had as their first function a corps supper where the Divisional Commander (Brigadier Stanley Jackson) and Mrs. Jackson, together with Edmonton Temple and Regina bandsman and their wives, were present. Following this a musical festival was held over which the Chief Secretary presided. Rose-Marie Boys of Moose Jaw and the two

bands participated in this programme.

On Sunday, Colonel and Mrs. Russell were assisted by the Edmonton Band and Mrs. David Hall (vocalist) from the same corps. Colonel Russell presided over another programme in the afternoon given by the Edmonton Temple Band at the Army's eventide home.

Moose Jaw Band joined in the salvation rally on Sunday evening which followed an open-air meeting in Victoria Park. A seeker knelt at the Mercy Seat at the close of the Colonel's message.

Over-Sixty Club Activities

EIGHTY-FOUR senior citizens were greeted by hostesses Mrs. R. Francis and Mrs. D. Steeves at a banquet which commenced an over-sixty weekend at Moncton, N.B. (Major Helen Ingleby and Captain Phyllis Canavan). During the evening, Mr. Winston Steeves, chairman of the advisory board, brought greetings, and the Divisional Commander (Brigadier James Sloan) presented Mrs. Regina Steeves with a gift for being "queen" for the evening. A children's choir of forty voices from Sunnybrae School also took part in the programme.

During Sunday meetings led by Major and Mrs. Earle Jarrett, under whose leadership the club has more than doubled its membership, Brother Lloyd Wilson a club member was sworn-in as a Salvation Army soldier. A local TV senior citizen's choir were guests for the evening.

THE first over-sixty club in the Mid-Ontario Division, at Port Hope (Aux.-Captain Winnifred Branscombe), was officially opened by Colonel Frank Moulton. Present were representative senior citizens' groups from Millbrook, Cobourg and Port Hope.

The Divisional Commander (Lieut.-Colonel Wilfred Hawkes) opened the meeting and the programme which ensued, over which Colonel Moulton presided, included vocal solos by Mrs. Erica Winter (Cobourg), violin

Nancy Dickinson, at the organ, delights guests at Port Hope over-sixty club inauguration: (left to right) Aux.-Captain W. Branscombe, Mr. R. Honey, M.P., Colonel and Mrs. F. Moulton and the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel W. Hawkes.

selections by Mr. A. Harding, humorous monologues by Mrs. T. Nelson (Cobourg) and an organ recital by nine-year-old Nancy Dickinson. Community singing was led by the club's song leader, Mrs. Fraser Carr, with the assistance of the club pianist, Mrs. Frank Walton.

Mr. Russell Honey, M.P. was among the guests seated on the platform. Mrs. Colonel Frank Moulton closed the proceedings in prayer.



Newfoundland Anniversaries

EIGHTY-first anniversary meetings at Bay Roberts, Nfld. (Captain and Mrs. R. G. Good-year), were led by Major and Mrs. Edward Read and three cadets from the Training College in St. John's. Celebrations commenced with a march preceding the Sunday morning holiness meeting when guides, brownies, and other corps sections paraded through the main streets.

The anniversary rally was chaired by the Rev. A. G. Elliott, B.A., B.D., of the local United Church, who spoke very highly of the Army's work in the community. Greetings were extended by Mr. J. R. Tucker, M.P., and also by Mayor Eric Dawe, M.H.A. Major Read spoke on the Army's work among alcoholics and the courtesies were extended by C.S.-M. Clifford Yetman.

Many comrades knelt at the Mercy Seat in rededication at the close of the evening.

A highlight of forty-first corps anniversary celebrations at Buchans, Nfld. (Captain and Mrs. Kevin Rideout), was a "youtharama" service on Sunday afternoon with uniformed youth groups from the town participating, together with the cub pack attached to the corps. Theme talks for this gathering were presented by Candidate Daphne Pittman and Candidate Larry Williams, and music was provided by the newly-formed trio and corps combo.

Guests for the weekend were Captain and Mrs. Willie Loveless. A Billy Graham film was shown on Saturday evening; a junior soldier was enrolled and six singing company members and a young people's band member were commissioned on Sunday morning; at night eight songsters received their commissions and two comrades publicly dedicated their lives to God.



Above Brigadier J. Sloan (left) makes presentation to Mrs. Regina Steeves, "queen" for the over-sixty weekend at Moncton. The corps officers, Major H. Ingleby and Captain P. Canavan, are on the right.

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, marking your envelope "Inquiry".

BAGI, Joe. Mother, Mrs. Pal Bagi of Budapest, now eighty years of age, seeks her son. Feels time for her is getting short so is anxious to hear from and about him before too long. Does anyone know him or his whereabouts? 68-198

BEHAN, Francis Allen (called Frank). Formerly Floyd Allen Pearl. Born September 25, 1931, in Halifax, N.S. Attended school in Dartmouth, N.S. Printer; steward on boats and trains. Worked for Allen Print, C.P.R. and on the Queen of Bermuda. Enquiring adoptive parents last heard from him in July, 1961, at which time he was in Toronto. Wife: Ruth Rahotina. Mrs. Behan's eyesight failing and is most anxious to hear from son. 68-226

CHASSON, Francois (Frank). Born April 4, 1921, at Rogersville, N.B. In 1960 was living at Timmins, Ontario, and working in a mine. Parents: Philip and Mary (Marie) Chasson. Brother, David, is enquiring as aging mother is ill and anxious to see her son. 68-245

DAVIS, John William (Jack). Born June 8, 1924, in Canada. Has a tattoo mark showing clasped hands over heart and "Audrey" inscribed. Was a market garden farmer. Formerly a private in the Canadian Army—Reg. No. B 82873 (7). Wife: Audrey (née Blackman), desires to see daughters regularly and determine the possibility of reconciliation with husband. Last heard from in 1962 when in Wilsonville, Ontario. Later moved to Brantford, it is believed. 68-246

DAVIS, Lewis Jackson. Age 55. Presumed to be in Toronto, but this uncertain. His brother, B. Davis, most anxious to locate him. Does anyone know his whereabouts and general well-being? 68-250

FRITSCHI, Mrs. Emma Benora. Age about 49. Born in Swift Current, Sask. Studied music in Ontario. Last known address was Vancouver (May, 1960) but formerly was in Montreal. Parents: Oly Adolph and Laura Theresa Ageson. Brother, Trygve Alexander Ageson, enquires as mother is in poor health and keeps asking for Benora, whom she wants to see. 68-255

HENDERSON, William David (Bill). Born August 13, 1946, at Woodstock, N.B. Married. Wife: Claire (née Malley). Has a one-year-old son, David. Worked in electronics. Could be working in the U.S.A. Father: John Henderson. Mother: Phoebe Frances Henderson. Former is anxious to contact his son. 68-247

HEWSON, Harold Edwin. Born March 19, 1915/1917. Approx. age is 51. Labourer. When last heard from in 1965 was in Toronto. Parents: Alexander S. and Margaret E. Hewson. Mother is anxious to hear from him. 67-665

HUNT, Mrs. Jane (née Chater). Born July 14, 1932, in Vancouver. 5' 8" tall. About 145 lbs. Usually works in a bank. U.E. Insurance No. was A-799-192 (1964 Soc. Ins. No. not known). Served in Navy (W. 39413) and in Air Force (39413 W). Left home January 25, 1967. Her three children are with paternal grandparents but really need her. Her husband's attitude is changing and he is most anxious for wife's return. Would you contact this office or speak to a local Salvation Army officer? 68-206

JONES, Eric Ronald. Born May 31, 1949, in Sudbury, Ontario. Last heard from when living in Toronto. This was June, 1967. Parents: Napoleon and Alexina (deceased) Jones. Sister, Mrs. Pauline Latendresse, is anxious to locate. 68-37

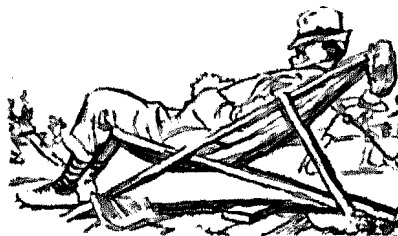
MILLER, Miss Jessie. This was her maiden name. Present married name unknown. Was Mrs. Frank Masuch. By Masuch marriage there was a son. To Canada in 1925 from Wick, Caithness, Scotland. In 1940 lived in Long Branch. A cousin, Davey Miller, and other relatives lived in Toronto. Her brother, James, is the enquirer. 68-257

PARSONS, Charles John. Born February 25, 1915, in St. Johns, Nfld. Was a crewman. When heard from 21 years ago, was in British Columbia. Parents: Richard and Catherine Parsons. Sister, Mrs. Nellie Power, is worried and enquires. 68-30

STEFFENSON, Carl Jorgen Robert. Born in Copenhagen, November 9, 1921/1922. By trade was a butcher but in Canada (to which he came in March, 1951) has worked in forest and as a carpenter. When last heard from in 1963 was living on Centre St. S.E., Calgary, Alberta. His very anxious sister, Mrs. Ebba Frandsen, is the enquirer. 19475

THOMB, Robert Fuller. Called Bobby. Born March 14, 1947, at Megantic, Quebec. Now a citizen of the U.S.A. Has a scar on his right index finger. Interested in radio and television. Was an apprentice seaman stationed at the U.S.A. Training Centre, Great Lakes, Ill., U.S.A. Serial No. 904-27-20. His father—Robert F. Thomba and his grandfather, Leslie Clark, are very concerned about his absence since his visit to his mother, Mrs. Donna L. Smith of Ottawa, Ontario. This was

Some Relaxing Summer Reading



ORDER YOUR BOOKS FROM THE TRADE

God in Action — Fred M. Morris	\$2.15
What Is Man (reprint) — J. Stafford Wright	1.35
The Call to Holiness — General Frederick Couitts	1.25
The Mystery of Israel — H. L. Ellison	1.35
The Spirit of Christ — James R. Bishop	1.09
The Empty Tomb — J. Vernon McGee	1.05
The Sword and Trowel — James D. Murch	1.05
In a Barley Field — J. Vernon McGee	1.05
Romans for the Family Hour — K. N. Taylor	.98
The Tender Years — Bernard Watson	.90
The Salvationist and His Leisure — General Frederick Couitts	.25

— Special for league of mercy workers —

And You Visited Me — Cori J. Scherzer	1.65
---------------------------------------	------

The Salvation Army 1968 Year Book	1.50
-----------------------------------	------

POSTAGE EXTRA ON ALL ORDERS

The Trade Department, 259 Victoria St., Toronto 2, Ontario.

FOR SALE

Piano accordion, 120 bass, \$100.00
Call Mrs. Wright, 364-4673 (Toronto).

Woman's navy blue serge winter coat, size 16. Call Toronto 485-6953 after 5 p.m.

Woman's serge speaker uniform, size 14, like new; \$25.00. Contact Mrs. B. Williams, 104 Irving Ave., Ottawa 3, Ont.

In 1966. Wherever you are, talk to a Salvation Army officer or contact our office. 67-336

WAGNER, Fred. In Germany known as Wolf Deltmar Fredhelm Wagner. Born in Germany at Darmstadt, March 28, 1937. Parents: Rudolph Wagner (deceased) and Mrs. Berta Schantz, living in West Germany. Wife: Isabel Jean Ann Wagner. Children: Malcolm and Michael. He was very troubled when last in contact and his wife is anxious as to his whereabouts and well-being. 68-238

WRY, Donald. About 40 years of age. Born in Sackville, N.B. 5' 6" tall. 140 lbs. Short and stocky. Dark hair and dark complexion. When last heard from two years ago was in Toronto. Father: Arthur Wry. At time of enquiry, his mother was very ill. Please contact. 68-70

Vacation with a Purpose at beautiful Miracle Valley

BIBLE CONFERENCE
August 3 - 17

Speakers:

REV. DR. FRED ZARFAS
MAJOR ROBERT MARKS

Soloist:

CHARLOTTE COPELAND-ZARFAS

— RECREATION —

Special youth and children's programme. No registration fee; free-will offering basis. Accommodation with the best in meals.

For information, contact:

THE SALVATION ARMY
HARBOR LIGHT CORPS
119 East Cordova St.
Vancouver 4, B.C.



Commissioner and Mrs. C. Wiseman

Toronto, Sat.-Sun., June 22-23 (Commissioning Weekend); St. John's, Thurs.-Mon., June 27 - July 1

Colonel and Mrs. L. Russell

Toronto, Sat.-Sun., June 22-23 (Commissioning Weekend)

Colonel and Mrs. George Higgins: Greenwood, Sun., June 30; Toronto Harbour Light, Sun., July 7

Colonel and Mrs. Frank Moulton: St. John's Temple, Sun., June 23 (a.m.); St. John's Citadel, Sun., June 23 (p.m.); St. John's, Monday, June 24 (Cadets' Farewell); Calgary, Sat.-Sun., July 6-7

Colonel and Mrs. William Ross: Bell Island, Sun., June 23; St. John's, Sat.-Mon., June 29 - July 1

Lieut.-Colonel Arthur Moulton: Dovercourt, Sun., June 30

TERRITORIAL EVANGELISTS—

Major and Mrs. George Clarke: Danforth, Sun., July 14; Dovercourt, Sun., July 21

Captain William Clarke: Miracle Valley, Sat.-Thurs., June 22-27; Manitoba Division, Fri.-Mon., June 28 - July 1

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS— RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Brigadier Dorothy Barwick out of Riverdale in 1930. Last appointment Bethany Home, Toronto, on June 1st, 1968.

Clarence Wiseman

Territorial Commander

WANTED

Woman's speaker uniform, size 16, and bonnet. Telephone 889-6465 (Toronto).

Varied Programme for Assembly

WORDS by Sister Corita, music by Pete Seeger and animation from the studios of the Czech puppet filmmaker Trinka. These are the cultural headliners contributing their talents to the Fourth Assembly of the World Council of Churches, which opens in Uppsala, Sweden on July 4.

Sister Mary Corita, known internationally for her ingenious use of the silk screen medium to assemble scraps of texts and shapes and colours, has designed a special serigraph on the Fourth Assembly theme, "Behold, I make all things new". Pop singer-composer Pete Seeger of the United States will sing at the Assembly on July 5th as part of a presentation commenting on contemporary culture and man's pretensions.

A team of Czech artists has produced a short animated motion picture on today's world to furnish a point of departure for a panel discussion by laymen from several professions. They will testify to the ways in which they see God at work renewing society.

Perhaps the most extensive use of visuals will be made by the United Bible Society. Five screens will be used, one for each continent. On them five different pictures will be projected simultaneously. The presentation will show that the Bible is basic for Christian witnessing around the world.



Youngsters pose on the steps of historic Clapton Congress Hall, London, England, and seem to be doing their part to "Make the world with music ring".

MUSICAL notes

THE SINGER AND HIS VOICE

Commencing a new series
by Mrs. Major Ernest Miller

*Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme,
Awake, my voice, and sing
The mighty works or mightier name
Of our eternal King.*

ISAAC WATTS

THERE is a great awakening of interest in vocal music throughout the Salvation Army world, and many Army young people are becoming fine vocal artists. These words, written about "The Singer", are primarily intended for the individual singer; to help fan the flame of interest into a blaze of development.

In any discussion of singing intended for Salvationist singers the assumption is made that the Salvationist is primarily concerned that his singing be an effective witness for the Saviour and that his hearers may, through his songs, experience a stirring of the soul. This discussion of the singer and his songs is intended to help the singer to be more effective in this purpose.



MRS. MAJOR ERNEST A. (MARY) MILLER is the wife of the Territorial Music Secretary for the Central Territory (U.S.A.) with headquarters in Chicago, Illinois. She is the daughter of Salvation Army officer parents, Colonel and Mrs. James I. Klaas, of Territorial headquarters, Atlanta, Georgia.

Mrs. Major Miller began her study of singing at the age of fourteen at Queen's College in Charlotte, North Carolina, during

which time she presented many recital programmes in the city and was twice asked to appear on faculty recitals at the college. With the transfer of her parents to Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, she transferred her study of music to Oklahoma City University, where she was a voice major.

During her student years she won first place in the vocal division of a competition sponsored by the National Federation of Music Clubs and three times earned a first rating in state and regional contests. She performed the soprano arias in many sacred works, including "The Creation" (Haydn), "Elijah" (Mendelssohn), and "Messiah" (Handel), and gained knowledge of a vast amount of choral music.

Throughout the years the Millers spent as corps officers, Mrs. Miller gave individual voice instruction to many young people and was the vocal technique instructor at The Salvation Army's Central Music Institute for twelve years.

Most of her appearances now are as a part of a duet team with her husband. Major and Mrs. Miller appear at numerous Salvation Army functions, festivals and meetings. Radio and television appearances are often a part of their Salvation Army engagements.

The Millers have recently recorded for Zondervan Records a duet album of songs from the Song Book of The Salvation Army. Entitled, "The Millers present Songs of a Seeking Saviour"—ZLP/695, it is available at the Trade Dept., 259 Victoria St., Toronto 2, Ont.

This series of articles about "The Singer" written by Mrs. Miller contains both personal knowledge of the preparation necessary, and a personal philosophy of the presentation of the singer.



We ask God to use our voices and our songs, and God does make use of those who give themselves and their gifts to Him, but it would seem to be audacious impertinence to ask God to make use of something to which we have given little thought or have taken no pains to perfect. Why limit God to the use of raw material when we can present for His use abilities which have been developed to the fullest possible extent? Why expect God to overcome an impediment we could remove? Let us thank God for His gifts to us by doing all we can to improve them for more effective service. The truly dedicated person strives to improve abilities in order to make to God a better offering.

In order to discover how a singer can be more effective we must first consider his voice. The human voice is perhaps the most powerful of all channels of communication. The purpose of singing is to communicate a message or story through song. If a singer is effectively to communicate the message of the song to his hearers, he must first of all perfect the communication system, which is the voice.

The first thing most of us did upon arrival in the world was to use the voice to give a loud, lusty yell. A baby's cry is the natural, properly produced human voice without the distortions and distracting vocal habits which develop as we grow. The baby's cry, because of this natural projection, can usually pierce through and be heard above any other sound. God has given each of us an individual and distinct vocal sound, unlike that belonging to anyone else, and the instinct to use it properly. But, as we develop, we begin to imitate the sounds around us and our voices develop many distortions which obscure the original natural and distinct voice.

In order to communicate most effectively the voice must be rid of annoying and distracting habits whether used in singing or speaking. We enjoy music on the radio until static interrupts or some other technical difficulty de-

velops. We then become aware of the instrument of communication and the music is no longer enjoyed. In singing, when static (excessive vibrato) develops, or technical difficulties such as a poor singing tone (usually due to improper vowel formation and faulty breathing), those who are listening cease to hear the message and become aware of the voice. If we and our hearers are plagued with technical difficulty, the main purpose of singing is defeated because the voice ceases to carry the message clearly.

To illustrate how attention can be drawn from the song to the singer the story is told of the aspiring vocal student who was having a difficult problem with his breathing. He was to give a recital, and therefore asked a friend to pay particular attention to his breathing. After the recital he rushed to his friend to ask, "How was my breathing?" "Fine," said the friend, "I could hear it all the way at the back of the room."

The best way to perfect the vocal instrument is, of course, to study with a qualified singing teacher. We are almost always unaware of the faults in our own voice. The teacher is able to point out and help to work out the problems and to teach the proper use of the voice. The serious singer who is interested in a professional career will usually begin to study the art of singing as early as possible. The age at which one can begin to study depends on individual development, and the singing teacher can advise on this matter.

What about the amateur singer who enjoys singing and who is not interested in a career? There are far more amateur than professional singers, and the Church must rely primarily on the amateurs. The amateur who sings well enough to enjoy singing either as a soloist or in a group and is able to please his hearers often fails to see much advantage in serious development of the voice, and tends to become content with what is almost always less than his best.

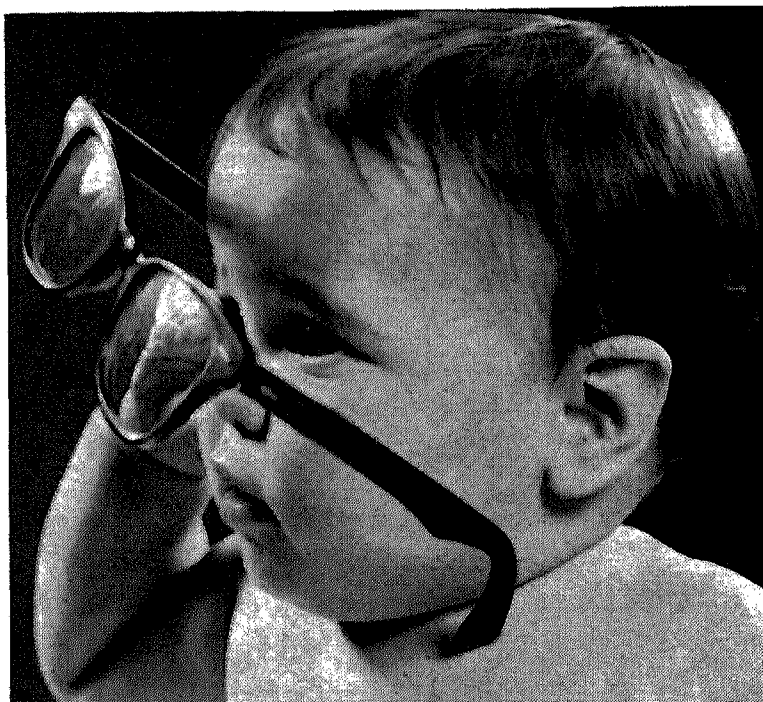
(To be continued)

home page



WOMEN talk

Featuring this week
LIEUTENANT LINDA HEAD
Perth, Ontario



SMILES

☆☆ Spring is here at last! The world has taken on a new look, and we say hello to longer days and brighter smiles. Speaking of smiles, here's a little poem someone gave me.

Let Us Smile

The thing that goes the farthest
Towards making life worth while,
That costs the least and does the most
Is just a pleasant smile.
It's full of worth and goodness too,
With manly kindness blent,
It's worth a million dollars, and
It doesn't cost a cent.

RELAX A WHILE

☆☆ A new craze seems to be on the go. Have you tried "liquid embroidery?" It's a wonderful and very easy to do. It's actually done with tubes of paint. A demonstration can be arranged for an interesting evening at home league.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

☆☆ If you find yourself in the position where you just shop for one, to make it easier and to avoid waste, frozen foods are the best. Also they are good because you can keep a supply on hand for company. Frozen cakes are excellent if you're a person not having a "sweet tooth" but liking something different once in a while.

A QUICK RECIPE

☆☆ Here's a recipe that even the most inexperienced cook can make. It's a "never-fail", they tell me!

Pineapple Cherry Supreme

In a 13 x 9 inch pan, place a tin of crushed pineapple. Spread a tin of cherry pie filling over this. Over this pour a white cake mix, put through a flour sifter so that it won't be lumpy. Bake in moderate oven for 25 minutes. On top of this sprinkle half a cup of fine coconut and walnuts as desired. Place in refrigerator to chill. Serve with whipped cream.

A THOUGHT

☆☆ We seem to be living in a day of doubts. We are surrounded by so much uncertainty. As Christians, we can be confident in this:

God is still on the throne,
And He will remember His own;
Though trials may press us and burdens
distress us,
He never will leave us alone.

As believers, let us be confident and firm in what we believe.

More and more I am convinced that, as Christians, we must not only know what we believe, but we must also believe what we know. He is over all. Thus, we can meet all doubts and uncertainties, knowing that "Greater is He that is in you, than he that is in the world."

GOOD ADVICE

☆☆ I noticed this little motto on the wall of a home in which I was visiting: "Smile — the sun hasn't gone out of business."



A home league flag was recently presented to the Earls Court Home League in memory of Mrs. Jack Jerrett (Sr.), who had been a faithful member of the league. Admiring the gift are Mrs. Brigadier Fred Waller (left), wife of the corps officer, Mrs. Mildred Keith, Earls Court's new Home League Secretary and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Rufus Raymer (R).

Child's-eye view:

What is a Grandmother?

A GRANDMOTHER is a lady who has no children of her own, so she likes other people's little girls. A grandfather is a man grandmother. He goes for walks with the boys, and they talk fishing and things like that. Grandma's don't have anything to do except be there. It is enough if they drive us to the supermarket where the pretend horse is and have lots of dimes ready. Or if they take us for walks, they should slow down past pretty leaves and caterpillars. They should never say "hurry up".

Usually they are fat, but not too fat to tie kids' shoes. They wear glasses and funny under-

wear. They can take their teeth and gums off. It is better if they don't typewrite or play games except with us.

They don't have to be smart, only answer questions like why dogs hate cats and how come God isn't married. They don't talk "visitor's talk" like visitors do, because it is hard to understand. When they read to us they don't skip words or mind if it is the same story again.

Everybody should try to have a grandmother, especially if you don't have television, because grandmas are the only grownups who have got time.—Written by a third-grader, aged eight.

MAGAZINE features

ALWAYS BE WATER-WISE

DROWNING fatalities decreased 2.2 per cent in Canada's centennial year to 1,237. Although not equaling the all-time high of 1,265 established in 1966, it is the second highest figure recorded since the Canadian Red Cross began compiling drowning statistics over six years ago.

The Red Cross believes that several factors for the decrease may be traced to increased public awareness and participation in water safety training courses. Last year over 532,000 people were enrolled in Red Cross water safety activities throughout Canada.

The decrease may also be due in part to Expo '67. It lured more vacationers away from the resort areas to Montreal. The province of Quebec for example, noted a drop of nearly twenty per cent in drownings.



Drownings associated with boating, swimming and falling into the water accounted for the majority of fatalities: 783 victims

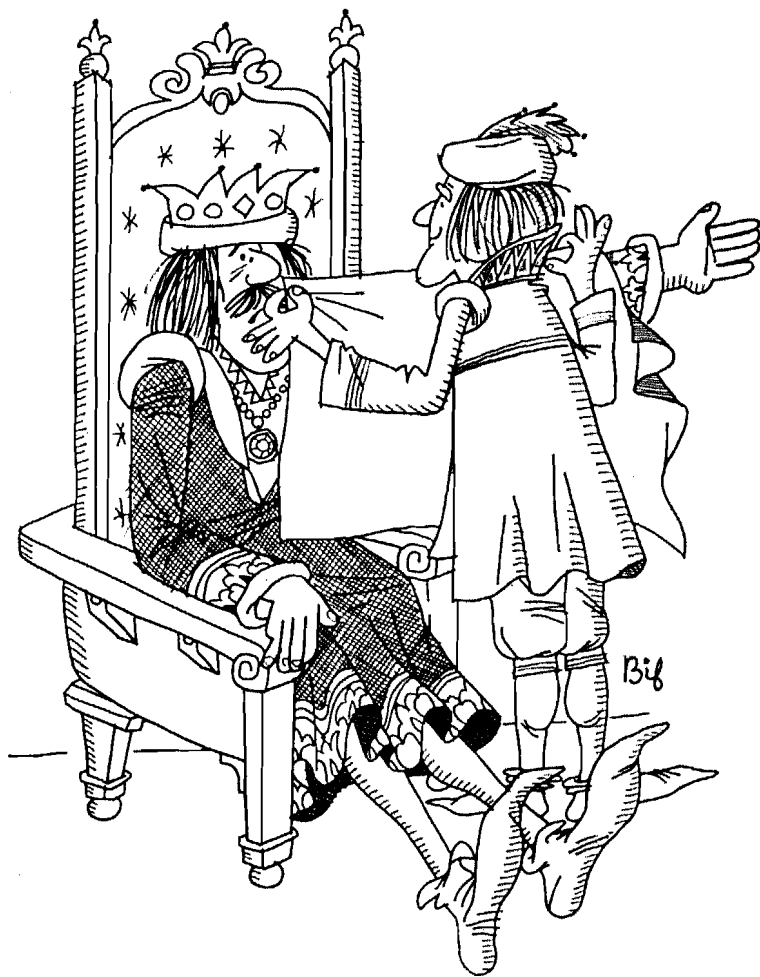
or seventy-one per cent of the total. These statistics were instrumental in the formation of a new Red Cross Survival Swimming Course aimed specifically at combating a person's dis-orientation in a drowning situation.

Provinces showing *decreases* in drownings over 1966 are: Alberta, 4.7 per cent; New Brunswick, 10.2 per cent; Newfoundland, 22.1 per cent; Nova Scotia, 8.8

per cent; Quebec, 19.4 per cent.

Provinces showing *increases* in drownings over 1966 are: British Columbia, 18.9 per cent; Manitoba, 21.1 per cent; Ontario, 5.8 per cent; Prince Edward Island, 33.3 per cent; Saskatchewan, 4.9 per cent.

Provided there is average summer weather, it is estimated that there will be slightly over 1,200 drownings in Canada in 1968.



A FEW centuries ago, King Charles of England stuck out his arm, measured the distance from his noble nose to his outstretched fingertips and pronounced *that a yard!* Means of measurement went to all lengths in those days.

The "rule of thumb" was no idle catch-phrase. In those times, an inch was the width of a man's thumb. The weight of things was just as loosely defined. In early England, it was well known that bakers gave short measures to their customers because there was

Weighs and Means

no way of checking weight. Consequently, a law was passed decreeing that any baker who sold twelve cakes to one person had to add a thirteenth (the original baker's dozen) to make up for the loss.

Housewives who were determined to bake their own, soon found themselves caught up in avalanche of ambivalence when they tried to follow a recipe. To make one of Martha Washington's famous cakes, for instance, the First Lady advocated a "fistful of butter," a "nutshell of sugar" plus the proverbial "pinch of salt".

So it went, with one man's inch being another's foot, until the 1900's — when measurements really came to grips with reality. The adoption of basic units of measurement that are standard throughout North America, plus protection of consumers by frequent checking of scales have made weighs and means much easier. Science and research, too, have played an important part in the quality control of consumer products.

Because quality control and research requirements are so precise that a mere millionth of an ounce can make a difference and often a critical one — micro-balances are used in many research centres. Such means of measurement are so ultra-sensitive that the tiniest speck of dust can affect them. Therefore, a highly effective laboratory air filtration system removes dust from all incoming air.

To screen the micro-balances from any movement of air caused by people moving about in the general laboratory area, opening and closing of doors, air conditioning currents, and even the currents and temperature from human breath, each measurement rests in a carefully designed cubicle of its own.

In a relatively short period of time, man has gone from practically no form of measurement at all to almost perfect measurement. Today, there's no cause for doubt about any matter. For now we have the weighs and means to measure the heavy, the light, the small, the large and the long and short of anything—precisely.

ARMY accent

Canadian Salvationists' Holy Land Pilgrimage

THE Founder's Song, all seven verses, are as unfathomable in their depth as the Scriptures that inspired them. One of the pictures that can be drawn out of the despair of the first few verses is that of our Lord in the Garden of Gethsemane as He faced the "cup" of our sin down through the ages and seemingly was appalled by it.

What a desperately frustrating picture would be painted in this well-known song if it ended after the fourth verse! But the work of redemption did not end in the garden any more than our recognition of our need will save us. Something else was necessary. Christ in the fulness of His Father's will walked out from that garden to a mock trial and finally to the place reserved for the off-scouring of society, there to pay the price of our redemption. Now, echoing as it were the Saviour's triumphant cry, *It is finished*, we sing that tremendous note of victory which was the heart expression of the servant of God who penned the lines nearly seventy-five years ago—*"And now, hallelujah—the rest of my days . . ."*

In August of this year a group of Salvationists from the Canadian Territory will be winging their way to that part of the world associated with the life and ministry of Christ, and will be visiting, among many other places, that same garden where the Lord agonized in prayer, and the hill called Golgotha which, together with the empty tomb, constitute the locale of the greatest event in man's history: his redemption and the theme of the Founder's song.

On the Sunday morning following their arrival in Jerusalem the group will journey the twelve miles to Bethlehem, pausing *en route* at the shepherd's fields for a short devotional meeting. Bethlehem has a long and fascinating history. As well as the birthplace of Jesus, the record tells us that it was an old Philistine garrison town and, the home of David the psalmist king. In A.D. 132 the town was levelled by Hadrian, probably because it had become a Christian shrine, and it remained virtually non-existent until about A.D. 330, when Constantine I erected a basilica there which was later restored and extended by Justinian in the sixth century. The edifice has become known as the Church of the Nativity as it covers the grotto in which Jesus is said to have been born. The caves in the district were reputedly used to shelter cattle in ancient times.

What a thrill in our day, to look out from the little town of Bethlehem over the fields of Ruth and Boaz and to open the prophetic word to read again the



announcement "But thou, Bethlehem Ephratah, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall He come forth unto me that is to be ruler in Israel; whose goings forth have been from of old, from everlasting."

Brigadier and Mrs. Stanley McKinley (R) are conducting this pilgrimage to the Holy Land from August 8th to 29th. Reservations are still available and information can be had from the Brigadier at 9 Stag Hill Drive, Toronto 16, Ont.

Easter Day was a great occasion for the Ford family of Guelph, Ont. They all appeared in full uniform for the first time and gave their testimonies during the day, having been sworn-in as Salvation Army soldiers by the Commanding Officer, Major Fred Brightwell, a few weeks previously. Mrs. Ford is seen seated between Robert and Mary-Lou. All three now teach Sunday school.



100

Earlier this year the one hundredth birthday of Home League Member Mrs. Grant of Dundas was celebrated among her fellow-residents of Wentworth Lodge. Seen with the honoured veteran are (left to right) Lieutenant Darlene LeDahl, Captain Lois Lowry and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Arthur Moulton.

DIAMOND WEDDING

DURING April Retired Corps Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Albert H. Fritz of Welland, Ont., celebrated their diamond wedding anniversary.

They have been active in the local corps since its early days. Both were born in Wainfleet and their Army wedding was conducted in the Baptist Church as at the time the Army had no building of its own. Of their four children, Sister Mrs. Jack Jarrett, of West Toronto, survives.

Brother Fritz was the Young People's Sergeant-Major before being appointed Corps Sergeant-Major. Mrs. Fritz was Home League Secretary and among her many other activities she was a



NOW A "THINKUPON"

THE climax of Youth Year in Newfoundland will be a great youth congress which will be held in the gymnasium of the Army's new school complex in St. John's which is rapidly nearing completion. This is a magnificent structure seating 1,500 people with air conditioning and ample parking facilities. Up to the present large gatherings in Newfoundland have always presented an accommodation problem.

The Provincial Commander (Colonel William Ross) has chosen a new word to describe these events, planned for Thanksgiving weekend. He says: "The term 'Congress', while carrying many glorious memories for those of us who served in a passing generation, has some rather dull connotations for the younger people in our Army."

For this occasion Newfoundlanders will forget the word and the event is announced as a Newfoundland "Youththinkupon".

former president of the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

Our picture shows them reading messages received at the celebrations. They included those from Her Majesty the Queen, the leaders of the two major political parties, the Prime Minister of Ontario, the local MPP and the Mayor. Greetings from Salvationists were headed by the General and the Territorial Commander.

INTERNATIONAL SURVEY

AN INNER CLEANSING

CAPTAIN J. Vincent of the Evangeline Booth Leprosy Hospital, Bapatla, Madras and Andhra Territory, writes in the *Indian War Cry* about a Mohammedan who was admitted to the hospital. After a long stay he was able to attend a Sunday morning meeting in the nearby Salvation Army hall. He gave this testimony:

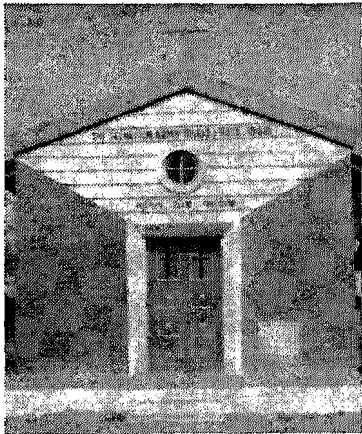
"I am very happy to tell you how God helped me. I am very happy to be able to partake in the worship and to be able to stand in your midst to give my testimony. I wished to come previously; thank God I have been permitted to come from the sick ward today. I worked as a driver in the Commercial Tax Department. I had not heard about Jesus and was not interested to know about Him; although a Christian friend eventually persuaded me to attend a meeting where I listened to an evangelist's sermon.

"I was not aware that I had leprosy until my hands became

affected and I was unable to drive the car. My officer noticed this inability and appointed me as a peon at a check post which was easier. Gradually my hands got worse and an ulcer developed on my foot. It became difficult to walk. Soon I was unable to perform duties there. When my office advised me to go to the Leprosy Hospital, Bapatla, I was worried about what might happen to my wife and children if I was admitted, also who would help me while I was in bed there. At home my wife is there to serve me. However, my condition forced me to come to Bapatla.

"Straightway I was admitted and I was impressed by the way

(Continued in column 4)



TOP AND RIGHT: Princess Chichibu of Japan spoke at the opening of a 130-bed hospital at Kiyose, Japan. With her are the General (right) and the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Koshi Hasegawa. A seeker knelt at the drumhead during an open-air meeting in the Ueno Park. LEFT: A new hall at Bhalej, West India (picture of stonelaying last week). Canada and local Salvationists provided money for the project.



London to India



This Outpatients' Dispensary in use at The Salvation Army Evangeline Booth Hospital, Puthencruz, India, was built as an international service by the Rotary Club of London, Ontario. This club is presently endeavouring to raise an additional \$1,000 to assist with the maintenance of the dispensary. Seated at the desk is Lieut.-Colonel K. C. Joseph, M.D., Superintendent of the hospital.

(Continued from column 2)

I was treated. I saw some of the other patients reading the Bible and praying. Kannakaiah, a helper in the ward, showed a fatherly love toward me. On December 25th, 1966, I accepted Jesus Christ as my personal Saviour. Now I am His and He is mine and I am very happy. I feel happier as I understand that God cares for me. I am very thankful to God and this institution for the kind treatment I receive. I realize Jesus Christ is merciful to me. I am praying that He will give me better health, and lead me in His grace in the future."

Imprisoned by treachery, Darkie is taken by force and led to a dingy attic where he is compelled to sign his name in blood, thus becoming a member of a notorious gang of criminals. Heavily drugged, he is led blindfolded into a waiting cab. He is taken to a cellar where he meets the leader of the gang. A fight with one of the gang members is stopped when the captain pulls out his revolver. NOW READ ON.

BROTHER OF THE RED HAND

CHAPTER FIVE

Many Exploits

"Q'UTE a man of spirit, I see," said the captain, turning to Darkie, "and certainly a pretty technique. A real asset to the team, I am sure."

"I tell you, I want nothing to do with any of you," Darkie repeated.

"Sit—down!" said the voice with such sinister deliberation that Darkie felt it better to obey. "Good!" went on the voice. "You do, you know!"

The captain drew out the scroll Darkie had signed, pointed to his signature and to those of two witnesses. "Don't forget", he said, "that you have done six months; that earlier tonight you 'stole' a wallet from a brother, and that the next time it will probably be 'a lifer'. Don't forget the times you got the sack from new jobs

"Tell us, Darkie, the sort of things you have done, and then we can tell you the sort of things you will do!"

"What do you know about me?" Darkie asked with some sign of nervousness as well as surprise in his voice.

"Well," said the captain, "understand you have been extremely lucky, although I must confess that I always thought Charles Peace was a lone man".

The reference to his old associate and the notoriety of the man on whose life a reward of £100 had been placed after he had shot his neighbour Albert Dyson in 1876 made Darkie willing to brag. In any case he could see the gang knew something about him, that it would be difficult to get out of their clutches and perhaps more profitable to accept the situation as it was. So he gave in.

"No, sir," he said. "Charles

deception and surrounded the house where they were hiding, Charles Peace made himself up as an asthmatic old lady and young Darkie dressed himself as a hefty young girl and, with Peace hobbling along beside him, had deceived the watchful policemen and escaped.

Soon Darkie was the centre of the party. He had a close and eager hearing as he described how Peace had given violin recitals as "the Ethiopian Paganini". From a fiddle with one string he would produce the most astounding results in the most unconventional ways. One moment the bow would be between his knees and the instrument drawn across the bow; then, in the middle of an intricate passage, he would change the position of the violin, playing it behind his back, holding it at arm's length, under his upraised leg, behind his head—and the tune racing on all the

oughly accepted below stairs as "cook's young man" and sure of a welcome with his violin and comic songs.

And thus the tale went on: One night, when the family was away from home, by a "coincidence" it was cook's young man's birthday and he was throwing a party below stairs. Butler and cook, kitchen-maid and parlour-maid, gardener and boots sang and recited and called on Charlie for "another solo" through the long evening hours, all the while drinking freely of the wine their jolly friend had provided for the party. When they were all sleeping a drunken sleep their entertainer made a quick whip round for the silver in the kitchen and the jewellery in the dressing-rooms, and anything else of value left lying about. He rifled bureaux and damaged locks and broke windows and left all the traces of a swift and comprehensive burglary. Then, having hidden the loot, he "slept" with the rest of the revellers, and was as "surprised" as they were to awake in the morning to signs of burglary, joined in the search for clues, and even undertook to inform the police when he went back into the town (which he did carrying the missing spoils with him). The servants were such good witnesses that he was not even suspected until years later the cook told the story.

Though Peace had often been arrested and was thoroughly well known to the police, he had often been able to elude them for long periods. Darkie recalled how at one time there had been an offer of £50 for information leading to his arrest because too many crimes were being committed without an arrest. Sometimes the police had come very near to capturing Peace and his lesser-known confederates.

(To be continued)

A Christian's Goodness

A CHRISTIAN'S goodness is a rebuke to the wickedness of others. If he is faithful, a Christian is always different from the world around him. He must not, however, make a display and show off his goodness simply to be seen. He must live his life quietly before God and go on quietly and faithfully whatever happens. He must give to God that which belongs to God. He must give to man and man's government that which is rightly theirs.



During their drunken sleep he gathered all the valuables lying around.

as soon as they knew they had a jail-bird on the staff. Don't forget the money you are going to share in the days to come, easy money and plenty of it." He fingered the butt of the revolver lying before him.

"We have admired your technique" (Darkie started) "and a man who could get away from Sheffield and Leeds and Manchester so skilfully can't be without the sort of knowledge that would be useful in work like ours.

Peace was not a lone man. Charles Peace was my grandmother!"

The "brothers" thought that Darkie had made a slip of the tongue. But no! Soon the new member was telling them a most exciting story of a large haul they had got away in a coffin when they had staged a funeral for the purpose and had had every assistance from the police on the day of the burial, and then how, when the police got wind of the

time. He and Peace had taken engagements on the music-hall stage in Manchester as one of their disguises—Peace playing the violin in his trick style and Darkie releasing himself from ropes and chains which the audience were allowed to examine as part of the act.

In a quiet way Darkie was beginning to enjoy his new importance. He described how Peace had given him the details of one of his most successful burglaries. Peace had begun by making love to the cook until thor-